

NEW FIRST ISSUE!

MONSTERS

TO LAUGH WITH

ONLY
25¢

There must
be an
EASIER
way to
stop
smoking!





You
think
YOU'VE
got
acne?

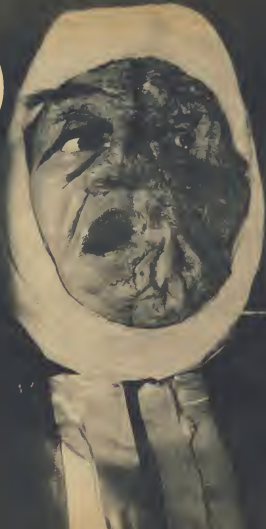
MONSTERS

TO LAUGH WITH

BY
STAN LEE

Pictorial proof that the average monster is a merry, lovable soul who could be, and sometimes is, your next-door neighbor.

All I
said was:
"Cassius,
you're
a
bum!"





Who drank my
greasy kid stuff?

Mother, please!
I'd rather
brew it
myself!



A full-page photograph of a man in a monster costume submerged in water. The man has a pale, scaly face with a pointed forehead and a menacing expression. He has large, clawed hands. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing the text: "No, lady! I'm not Lloyd Bridges!".

No, lady!
I'm
not
Lloyd
Bridges!



"Jolly Green
Giant!"
my eye!
Keep
runnin'!

A man in a black tuxedo with a white shirt and bow tie stands on a dark, stone staircase. He is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. His right hand is in his pocket, and his left hand is extended outwards. The background is a dense, dark forest with bare, gnarled trees. A large, white speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing text. The overall lighting is dim, creating a moody and mysterious atmosphere.

This is your
room. If you
want anything,
just
scream!



I never
carry more
than I can
afford to
lose!





Boy! Have you
got athlete's foot!

A man in a dark tuxedo stands on the left, looking towards a woman on the right. The woman is wearing a long, flowing white dress and a matching headpiece. She is standing with her hands on her hips, looking back at the man. The room has dark wood paneling, a lamp on a side table, and a patterned rug. A speech bubble from the woman contains the text "You and your rented tuxedo!".

You and your
rented tuxedo!

A dramatic, high-contrast black and white photograph. In the foreground, a man with light-colored, messy hair has a severe, bloody wound on the right side of his face, near his eye. He is holding a dark, crumpled object, possibly a piece of clothing or a bag, in front of his chest. His expression is one of pain or shock. In the background, to the left, a woman with dark hair pulled back looks on with a concerned and shocked expression. The lighting is harsh, creating deep shadows and bright highlights on the subjects' faces and clothing. The overall mood is one of horror or suspense.

But I
can't
brush
after
every
meal!

A black and white photograph showing a group of five people standing in a doorway or a narrow hallway. On the left, a man in a dark suit and tie stands with his hands on his hips. Next to him is a woman in a light-colored coat. To her right is a man in a dark suit, and on the far right is another man in a dark suit holding a hat. A speech bubble originates from the group, containing the text: "If you ask me, this neighborhood is getting too integrated!". The background shows a doorway and some architectural details.

If you ask me,
this neighborhood
is getting too
integrated!

And this
is my
brother
Irving...



Our group had
23% fewer
cavities . . .





Know somethin',
Sam?
You're sick!

It's nothing to be
ashamed of! Lots
of fellows have
blackheads!



Smile!
You're
on
Candid
Camera!





But Mommy, you
and you wanted
me to make
new friends!



What a crummy party!
All the girls are alone!

A person dressed as a clown with a large, white, oval face, a wide, toothy grin, and a small tuft of hair on top. They are wearing a blue and white striped shirt with a large white bow at the neck. In their right hand, they hold a large, silver knife with a black handle. In their left hand, they hold a white paper airplane. A speech bubble is positioned above their head, containing the text "Yes, this is the Complaint Department!". The background is dark and out of focus.

Yes, this is the
Complaint
Department!



I've been meaning to ask you, Clyde... who's your tailor?



You'll never
learn to
twist if
you don't
loosen
up.
sweatie!



But LOTS of fellas
have Beetle haircuts!



It's just that
little old wine-
maker... me!

Better cut out
the sweets for
a while!





Just a
little off
the top,
please!



Like
I'm
gonna
buy me
a new
razor!



Hey, Sam,
got any
Clorets?

A black and white photograph of a man's face and hands covered in thick, bubbly soap suds. He has a slightly pained or frustrated expression. A speech bubble is positioned above his right hand. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

Darn
those
harsh
washday
deter-
gents!



Men!
You're
all
alike!



My
name
José
Jimenez!

Only my
hairdresser
knows for
sure!



This is mine!
You go buy
your own copy
of
"MONSTERS TO
LAUGH WITH!"

High school senior
MONSTERS
PLANNED WITH

